

Boston, Aug. 11, 1858.

My dear Mr. May:

A line was received from you to-day, containing notices enclosed, &c. The paper is so crowded, every inch of it, that I could not find room even for the notice of our friend D. S. Whitney, which you thought it might be well to republish, with additions. I was sorry not to have room for the sketch of Mr. Foss's remarks at Abington, which you kindly sent, but it can be given next week. Heywood wrote out his own speech entire. Some illustrations in it will be familiar to our friend Wendell Phillips; but it reads well as a whole. He does not wish to be reported again very soon.

We had a pleasant time at Fitchburg, and received the hospitality of Mr. Snow, who is about the only one in the place willing to be identified

with us. We had a good meeting in Mr. Davis's Church on Saturday evening, a small but attentive audience being present. On Sunday (third service) meeting was a large ^{one,} the great Town Hall being nearly filled - some eight or nine hundred persons as listeners - but no collection, owing to a blunder, so that I had to pay my own travelling expenses, and suppose Heywood was left in the same predicament. The blunder happened in this wise: - On going to the meeting, I said to Heywood, the collection to defray expenses must not be forgotten. Our friend Snow went to the meeting in advance ^{of} us. So, before I commenced, I beckoned to him to come to the platform, and said it would be necessary to have a collection to meet the expenses of the hall, &c., &c. He replied that those expenses had been already provided for, which left me to infer that it was deemed best not to take up a collection. After the meet-

ing, he came up and expressed his regret that no collection had been taken up for the cause. I then told him that he had given me no encouragement to take one up, and therefore concluded some other arrangement had been made to raise the money. It seems, he had assumed the expense of the hall, advertising, hand bills, &c., and only meant that I need not be concerned on that score. For want of this explanation at the time, we lost perhaps a good collection, as so many people were present. I was very sorry, and so was Heywood.

I leave in the morning, with William, for Ghent, and a trip to the Catskill mountains — then down the Hudson to New York city, where we shall spend a couple of days — calculating to reach Boston on Thursday night, next week. Should you wish to write to me, a letter addressed to the care of Oliver Johnson will be in season, should it arrive any time during Wednesday.

Some of the Petitions have yet been sent out. The delay is a serious one, as no time ought to be lost.

Stell has gone West, and nothing can be done about the affidavits desired by Mrs. Chapman.

Our friend Mr. Johnston, of Topsfield, W., writes to me that he finds it very difficult to get a hearing for me, so strong is the prejudice against me in the various towns. As a specimen of the letters he is receiving, he sends me the one herewith enclosed. Please save it. He asks whether he shall go forward, nevertheless, and incur the expense of halls, advertising, &c., &c. on account of our Society. I have not time to answer his letter; but I do not feel inclined to have any such expenses incurred at this time. I care very little about the State, and will not sue for a hearing, nor appear to be anxious to thrust myself upon it.

For your kindness to Fanny and Frank, accept our special thanks.

Thine ever for the Atlantic cable!

Truly yours, W. L. Garrison.

(51) 2055.00A.23M